

The Times-Dispatch

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MONDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1907.

Perfection consists not in doing extraordinary things, but in doing ordinary things extraordinarily well.  
—Angelique Arnauld.

DEMOCRATIC BLUNDERS.

In his political review, published in yesterday's Times-Dispatch, Savoyard says, among other things, that in 1890 the American people were contrite for their defeat of Grover Cleveland in 1888, and they were outraged because of the enormities of the first Tom Reed Congress, and that they gave voice to their penitence and disgust in the complete victory for the Democracy in the entire history of our republic, before or since. Further on, in speaking of the mistakes of the Democratic party, he says that when Crisp was elected Speaker of the House the most precious cause the Democratic party has had in forty years frittered away. In our view the most precious cause, "frittered away" in 1922, when President Cleveland refused to convene Congress in extraordinary session to revise the tariff. The convention which nominated him, in spite of the efforts of some of Mr. Cleveland's friends to the contrary, incorporated into the platform a plank denouncing the protective tariff as a robbery, and declaring for a straight-out tariff for revenue only. That was made the paramount issue in the campaign which followed. The country had not known such a campaign against protection since the war. It was the leading topic in every political speech. The high protective tariff, under which the taxpayers were then suffering, was mercilessly exposed and the people were made to understand it. By speech and practical illustration they were instructed that the tariff was robbery, and that the many were plundered for the benefit of the few. As a consequence, they went to the polls, turned the Republican administration out, and elected Grover Cleveland in place of Benjamin Harrison. After the election Democrats throughout the country began to talk of an extra session, and as soon as Mr. Cleveland was inaugurated they began to say that they argued that if the tariff was robbery, the plundering of the masses should be stopped as soon as possible. But President Cleveland refused to respond, and many Democrats were disgusted. They said that either they had been deceived by the party leaders or the President was indifferent to their interests.

True, Mr. Cleveland called Congress together in August, 1893, but it was for another purpose. The tariff question was ignored and was not considered until the regular session, which began in December following. By that time popular interest in the subject had flagged, and the Wilson compromise pleased nobody.

The course of the Democrats was a great blunder, and it is to be hoped that in the event of a Democratic triumph in 1908 it will not be repeated.

GOVERNMENT BY COMMISSION.

In reviewing an article by President Eliot, of Harvard, on the Galveston and Houston plan of municipal government, the Landmark notes that no mention is made of Norfolk, which also has the commission plan. But our contemporary is not surprised at the omission, seeing that Galveston and Houston have "the real thing," while Norfolk has both a Council and a Board of Control.

While the establishment of a Board of Control, concurrently with the Council, says the Landmark, "has relieved the latter body of a great mass of details, and has unquestionably facilitated the dispatch of city business, the Board of Control here has not enough authority to make the test of the commission theory a fair one. The Constitution of the State makes it impossible, without a constitutional amendment, to substitute the Board of Control entirely for the Council."

We have reproduced this paragraph from a prominent newspaper in Norfolk for the information of those who propose a Board of Control for Richmond. Evidently the plan has not been as successful in its operation in Norfolk as was promised. The straight-out commission is the best, but, as the Landmark says, the State Constitution stands in the way of its adoption, and we of Virginia have not yet learned the Roosevelt method of stretching the Constitution to suit an emergency.

It is unfortunate that the commission plan cannot be tried in Virginia. A

Borrowed Jingles.

Humor dwells with sanity and common sense and truth.—Bishop Brewster.  
Humor dwells with sanity.  
Truth, and common sense  
Humor is humanity.  
Sympathy intense.

Humor always laughs with you.  
Never at you; she  
Loves the fun of life's sweet and true.  
And of malice free!

There behind the smiling men,  
In her twinkling eyes,  
Purpose true is ever seen,  
Her tongue lies.

Here the tender mother's touch  
Eases all distress;  
Teaching, even the smiling much,  
Molding with caress.

—John Kendrick Bangs, in Putnam's Monthly.

MEREELY JOKING.

"Gracious! my dear," said the first society belle, "I do hope you are not ill; you look so much older to-night."  
"I'm quite well, thank you, dear," replied the other, "and you—how wonderfully improved you are! You look positively young!"  
—Washington Herald.

A Heavy Load.  
Irate Wife (to bumbling husband).—Where have you been until this hour?  
B. H.—Been out shopping, my dear.

Irate Wife—Then why didn't you have your purchases sent home instead of trying to carry such a load yourself?—Detroit Free Press.

The Cat.  
Mistress—Did you remember to feed the cat every day during my absence?  
Servant—Every day but one, ma'am.

Mistress—And didn't the poor thing have anything to eat all day?  
Servant—Oh, yes, ma'am; she ate the canary.—Chicago Daily News.

Unsafe.  
Yacht Owner—So the commodore let his skipper go, did he?  
His Captain—Yes; he was too blame reckless. He'd think nothing of going out with only six cases of champagne aboard, and the commodore says as how twenty is the limit of safety.—Puck.

The Money.  
"An artist," said the man with pointed whiskers, "must not think about money."  
"I suppose not," answered Mr. Canvasser. "Every time I buy a picture the artist wants enough to keep him from thinking about money for the rest of his life."—Washington Star.

To Be Seared.  
"Policeman, that ruffian took my wife's arm!"  
"All right, sir. We'll sear 'im at the station."—Puck.

A Voluntary.  
"I'm afraid," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "Mr. Hawkins would have been better off if he had never inherited that money from his aunt. He is rapidly becoming a voluntary."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Impertinent.  
"The suitable garment for chauffeurs," said Stickler, "is settled at last. The fabric is quite unsuitable, so long as the colors are fast."—Lippincott's.

Disgusted Blessing.  
"I'm afraid," said the subterfuge, "that I'll not be able to appear to-night. I have a sore throat."  
"Don't let that worry you, dear," replied the other, "Nothing could happen to your throat that wouldn't help your singing."—Detroit Free Press.

New York Idea.  
A Westerner visiting New York was held up by a highwayman with the demand, "Give me your money or I'll blow your brains out."  
"Blow away," said the Westerner. "You can live in New York without brains, but you can't without money."—Christian Register.

AMUSEMENTS.

Academy—"The Tourists."  
Blind—"The Candy Kid."  
Lido—"The Candy Kid."

No musical comedy produced last season was more popular than "The Tourists," which comes to the Academy to-night after a run of six months in New York and a tour through Boston, during which time it established its reputation in the matter of attendance. The look and lyrics are by R. H. Burnside, and the music by Gustav Kerker, both of whom have established reputations. The company includes Eddie Garvie, Louise Barthel, Albert Frohm, Leonard Watson, Florine Sweetman, and a beauty chorus of seventy. There are any number of song hits.

The Academy will, on Wednesday night present "The Skating Rink Girl," with Mr. Thomas Coffin Cooke and a complete cast of funny people to assist him. Two very clever comedy skit artists are introduced in this company.

Thursday and Friday will be "Paristolights at the Academy." A special Friday matinee will be given at 2 o'clock; evening performances at 7:15 sharp.

Blind—"The Candy Kid."  
Manager McKee has switched again from melodrama to musical drama, and offers to his patrons this week "The Candy Kid," one of the latter class of plays, just from a spectacular path show, the South.

The star, Roy Raymond, has received some good notices from the critics, and the chorus is said to be unusually good.

Time Sometimes Flies So.  
"Mabel," asked the dear girl's mother, "what time did that young man leave last night?"  
"What?" replied Mabel. "I believe it was nearly 11 o'clock."

"What?" "I'm sure it was later than that," said the mother.  
"How strange!" remarked Mabel, dreamily. "But both thought it couldn't possibly be that late."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Eliot Norton.

No. 1309.

Love's Testament

BY DANTE G. ROSSETTI.

O thou who at Love's hour ecstatically  
Upon my heart dost ever more present,  
Clothed with his fire, thy heart's testament;  
Whom I have neared and felt thy breath to be  
The utmost income of his sanctity,  
Who without speech has owned him, and intent  
Upon his will, thy life with mine hast blended,  
And murmured, "I am thine, thou art one with me!"

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

AFTER a delightful stay at the Jamestown Exposition, Mrs. Swanson returned Saturday morning, having been present at the celebration of New York Day and at the reception given to the delegates of the American Revolution Friday afternoon in the Virginia Building. Mrs. Swanson declares that the New York commission played its part brilliantly in the arrangement of the program of exercises, and that the celebration was a success.

The reception tendered to Governor Hughes, of New York, and his party Friday evening at the State Building by Governor and Mrs. Swanson was one of the most attractive of the series of State entertainments that have been held since the opening of the exposition.

Decorations were in American Beauties, palms, Southern smilax, State and United States flags. Guests were received by the Governor of Virginia, Mrs. Swanson, the Governor of New York, Mr. Nelson H. Rogers, of New York; Mrs. Samuel Jamison, of Roanoke, Va.; Mrs. August Nelson, of Norfolk; Mrs. Henry Bohmer, of Philadelphia; Mrs. McIntosh, of Norfolk; and Mrs. A. W. Dunn, of Washington, D. C.

Miss Swanson had been forced to admit the numerous invitations issued in Richmond for the reception, at the Executive Mansion on the evening of October 18th, as the Governor of Connecticut, the guest of honor brings a very large party with him. The reception was one of the most elegant social occasions of the month.

At Woman's Club.  
The attraction at the Woman's Club on Friday afternoon was Mr. George Foster Peabody, of New York, who gave the ladies a practical talk on "Woman's Opportunity in Progress."

Mr. Peabody, who is a man of means and who is prominently connected with the National Association, was graciously introduced by Mrs. L. H. Dashiell and warmly greeted by many of his Richmond friends.

Guests of the chairman included Mrs. Edward P. Valentine, Dr. Roland Cotton Smith, Dr. S. C. Mitchell, Mr. F. E. H. Simpson, of Oregon; Mr. Robert T. Balne, Mr. Paradise and Mrs. Samuel H. Simpson.

Coffee was served by Mrs. J. H. Southern and tea by Mrs. H. A. Sampson and Mrs. Cary Johnson, the other hostesses being Mrs. L. L. Lewis, Mrs. Moses D. Hoge, Miss Ellen Gulgon and Miss V. M. Pleasant.

Among the many pleasant things scheduled for this week is a lecture by Bishop Talbot, now of Central Pennsylvania, on Thursday afternoon at 8 o'clock. The bishop will relate some of his experiences among the people of the plains, which, if they resemble his articles on the same subject, are teeming with interest.

The Rt. Rev. Davis Sessums, Bishop of Louisiana, will talk to members of the club on Wednesday afternoon at 7:30 o'clock.

His subject will be the "Peace Movement."

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Dodd—Johnston.  
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Johnston have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Miss Johnston, to Mr. W. Dodd. The wedding will take place Wednesday evening, October 23d, at 6:30 o'clock, in the Third Presbyterian Church.

Lipscomb—Cole.  
Mrs. John G. Cole announces the engagement of her daughter, Annie Newman, to Dr. Philip D. Lipscomb, of Richmond, the wedding to take place in Ashland Baptist Church on November 2d.

Somerville—Merchant.  
The engagement of Miss Bertha Regester Merchant, daughter of Mrs. R. B. Merchant, of Fredericksburg, Va., to Mr. William D. Somerville, of this city, has been announced, the wedding to take place Wednesday afternoon, October 23d, at 4:15 o'clock, in the home of the bride's mother, on Amelia Street, Fredericksburg, Va.

Ryan—McSweeney.  
The marriage is announced of Miss Mary Martha McSweeney, of this city, to Mr. Thomas Raymond Ryan, formerly of Watertown, Wis., but now a resident of this city.

On account of a recent bereavement in the bride's family, no announcement cards have been issued.

Miller—Murphy.  
A quiet but pretty marriage was conducted Tuesday evening at the residence, No. 1105 West Clay Street, when the Rev. M. S. Colonna, of Park Place Church, united in marriage Miss Grace C. Murphy and Mr. Heath J. Miller. They were attended by Miss Miller, the bride's maid of honor, and by Mr. Howell Penser, as best man. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bentley, Miss Melissa Murphy, of Lawrenceville, Va.; Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Trimm, of Union Lake, Va.; Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Rowe, Mr. C. M. Miller, Mr. Howell Penser, Mr. Birdie Ruid, Mr. C. R. Howe, Mr. R. Murphy, the Rev. M. S. Colonna, and Mrs. Miller, Misses Emma and Mary Miller, Miss Nettie Dewey Murphy and Miss Thelma Yons. The young couple will live at No. 1214 West Clay Street.

Rummage Sale.  
The ladies of St. Ann's Benevolent Society will hold a rummage sale at the residence of Mrs. J. E. Phillips, No. 1421 East Main Street, on Monday, October 21st, and contributions of money or clothing are solicited.

The ladies in charge will deeply appreciate any assistance extended to them in their work, and are relieved of the wants of the worthy poor.

Those desiring to contribute can leave their donations at the above mentioned place, or communicate by phone with Mrs. W. D. Hart, No. 414 North Eighth Street, Mrs. P. J. Ryan, No. 412 East Clay Street, Mrs. J. E. Phillips, No. 1421 East Main Street, or Mrs. D. J. O'Neill, No. 1708 Venable Street, and Mrs. P. H. Nott, Barton Heights.

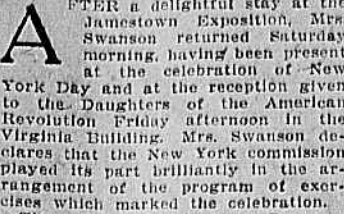
Board to Meet.  
A general meeting of the board of the Sheltering Arms Free Hospital will be held in the afternoon at 2 o'clock at 12 M. on this is the first meeting of the full important business will be transacted. A full attendance is requested.

For College Library.  
The junior members of the Woman's Auxiliary will devote the proceeds of their tea to the purchase of books for the Mission College Library at Wuchang, China.

Alumni Organize.  
Richmond Alumnae Chapter of the Zeta Tau Alpha Sorority was formally organized at a meeting held on Thursday afternoon at No. 1105 East Clay Street. An animated discussion of general sorority interest took place, and the following officers were elected: President, Miss Helen Baker; Vice-President, Miss Margaret McLeod; Secretary, Miss Lorena Boyd Mason; and Treasurer, Miss Mary Urner.

COLDS

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Munyon's Cold Cure Relieves the head, throat and lungs almost immediately. Checks Fever, stops Discharge of the nose, takes away all aches and pains caused by colds. It cures Grip and obnoxious Coughs and prevents pneumonia. Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

president and secretary were appointed a committee to frame the by-laws of the chapter.

Zeta Tau Alpha alumnae in Richmond include: Mrs. Milledge L. Bonham, Jr., Miss Alice Welsh, Misses Josephine McLeod, Lizzie Kiser, Virginia Binford, Peachy Harrison, Lorena Mason, Mary Hawes Tyler, Helen Baker, Julia Barnes, Caroline Holladay, Mary Urner and Mary Simpson.

Personal Mention.  
Miss Laura Emily Armistead had as her guest during her horse how week Miss Virginia Walker Williamson, a former schoolmate at Hollins, Va.

Miss Amelia C. Wharton, corresponding secretary of the Louisiana Branch of the Woman's Auxiliary, is attending the Episcopal Convention, being the guest of her uncle, Mr. E. S. Goodman, No. 2509 Kensington Avenue.

Miss Elizabeth B. Bolling, of Bedford City, Va., is visiting Miss Gertrude E. Clark, of No. 2509 Kensington Avenue.

Mrs. P. H. Maddox and sons, of Chase City, will reach Richmond to-morrow from Blackstone, Va., en route to the Jamestown Exposition.

Miss Evelyn Meriwether, of Albemarle county, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wallace, at No. 100 South Third Street.

Mr. Thomas Jenkins is the guest of his sister, Mrs. William Edwards, of Nomini Grove, Va.

Mr. George F. Reynolds has been recently spending some time with relatives in Richmond county.

Miss Mary Cooke, of Augusta county, is a visitor to friends in this city.

Mrs. Edwin A. Alderman has returned to the University of Virginia after a brief trip to New York.

Mrs. James Anderson has returned from a pleasant stay with friends at Beck, Va.

Mrs. R. E. Archer and children will spend the winter in Lexington, Va.

Miss Annie Smith is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. T. Creath, at Paces, Va.

Miss Bessie Osborne, of Sutherland, Va., and Miss Freeman, of Raleigh, N. C., were in attendance upon the Richmond Horse Show and the State Fair last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Walker, of Charlottesville, made a flying visit to Norfolk and the Jamestown Exposition.

Mr. G. Tyler Goodwin, of Scottsville, Va., is spending several days in Richmond.

Miss Carrie Blackwell is just home from a short visit to her friend, Miss Hattie Foland, of Albemarle county.

Miss Anne Russell Sampson, of Charlottesville, who graduated last session at the Westminster School, has successfully passed her examinations and matriculated in Bryn Mawr College.

Her sister, Miss Marie, is attending the Baldwin School at Bryn Mawr, though residing with her cousin, Mrs. Paul, at Wayne.

Mr. Samuel S. Lawson, of Hampton, Va., was a horse show visitor of last week.

Misses Hellen and Lizzie Woodward have returned from a three weeks' visit to Martin's Exchange, Fluvanna county.

Mrs. Abner Harris, of Louisville, Ky., is visiting the Misses Harris at No. 202 East Main Street.

Mrs. Fannie L. Loving, of No. 12 South Adams Street, is convalescing from a prolonged attack of illness.

Miss Maud Lowry recently spent a week very pleasantly with her mother at Pollard's, Va.

Misses Otie and Bessie Barden, who have been spending some weeks in Richmond and at the Jamestown Exposition, have returned home.

Misses Rena and Hawley Glazebrook, who have been visiting their cousins, the Misses Wright, in Tappan, Va., have returned home.

Miss Rose Bass, of Danville, who came to Richmond for the horse show, will visit Norfolk and Jamestown Exposition on her way home.

The Powers and Maxine

By C. N. and A. M. Williamson  
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CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

They gave up five minutes. A warder was there, but speaking quickly in Spanish, just a few words, Mr. Dundas—managed to tell me a thing he wished me to do. He said it meant more than his life, so I did it; for we have been friends, and just now he's helpless. The warder was angry, and I suppose our conversation at once, though the five minutes were ended. But I understood, Mr. Dundas said there wasn't a minute to lose.

"Yet that was in the afternoon, and you only came to me at this hour!" I exclaimed.

"I had something else to do first," she said. In the same quiet voice, she was looking down now, not at me, and her eyelashes were so long that they made a shadow on her cheeks. But the blood streamed over her face.

"Even before I saw—Mr. Dundas," she went on, "I had the idea of calling on you—about a different matter. I think it would be more honest of me, if before I go on I tell you that—quite by accident, so far as I was concerned—I was with some one who saw Mr. Dundas go to your house last night. I was with him at 12. I didn't dream of spying on—either of you. It just happened, it wouldn't interest you to know how. Yet I beg of you to tell me one thing. Was he with you long—so long that he couldn't have got to the other place in time to commit the murder?"

"He was in my house until after 1," I said. "But you, if you are his friend, ought to know him well enough to be certain without such an assurance from me, that he is no murderer."

"Oh, I am certain," she protested. "I asked the question, not for that reason, but to know if you could really prove his innocence. If you chose. Now, I find you can. When I read the papers this afternoon, at first I wanted to rush off to the police and tell them where he had been while the murder was being committed. But I didn't know how long he had stopped in your house, and, besides—"

"You would have dared to do that?" I broke in, in the blood, angry blood, shaking my cheeks more hotly than it at that time.

"It wasn't a question of daring," she answered. "I thought of him more than of you; but I thought of you, too. I knew that if I were in your place, no matter how much harm I might do myself, I would confess that he had been in my house."

"There are reasons why I can't tell that he was there," I said, trying to awe her by speaking coldly and proudly. "His visit was entirely on business. But Mr. Dundas knows why I must keep silence, and he approves. You know he has remained silent himself."

"You're right," she said. "He is a gentleman—brave and chivalrous. Would you take advantage of this?"

"You take advantage of me," I flung back at the girl, looking her up and down. "You pretend that you came from Mr. Dundas with a pressing message to me. But you want me to believe that his message? I think too well of him."

"I don't want you to believe that," she answered. "I haven't come to the message yet. I have earned a right to speak to you first, on my own account."

"In twelve minutes I must be on the stage," I said.

"The stage?" she echoed. "You can go on acting just the same, though he is in prison—for you?"

"I must go on acting. If I didn't, I should do him more harm than good."

"But I beg that you will do him good. If you care for him at all, you must want to save him."

"If I care for him?" I repeated, in surprise. "You think—oh, but I understand now. You are the girl he spoke of."

She blushed deeply, and then grew pale.

"I did not think he would speak of me," she said. "I wish he hadn't. But if you know everything, the little there is to know, you must see that you have nothing to fear from any rivalry of mine. Mademoiselle de Renzies?"

"Why?" I exclaimed. "You speak as if you thought Mr. Dundas my lover. I don't know what you are to expect other," she faltered, all her coolness deserting her. "That isn't my affair."

"But I say it is. You shall not make such a mistake. Mr. Dundas cares for me, but he would lose her, because he never did, though we flirted a little a year ago, to amuse ourselves. Now, I am engaged to marry a man whom I worship. I would gladly die for him. Mr. Dundas knows that, and is glad. But the other man is jealous. He wouldn't understand—he would want to kill me and himself, and I don't know, if he knew that I was in your house last night. He was there, too, and I lied to him about Ivor. How could I expect him to believe the real truth now? He is a man. But you will believe, because you are a woman, like myself, and I think the woman Ivor Dundas loves."

Her beautiful eyes brightened. "Is that your—that?"

"He told me he loved a girl, and was afraid that he would lose her, because of the business which brought him to me. You seem to have been as unreasonable with him, as I—as the poor Ivor! Last night was not the first time that he sacrificed himself for chivalry and honor. Yet you blame me! Look to yourself, Miss Forrest!"

"I—I don't blame you," she stammered, a sob in her voice. "Only I beg of you to save him, from gratitude, if not from love."

"Is this true I owe him a debt of gratitude?—dear that you know," I answered. "He is worth trusting—worth saving, at the expense of almost any sacrifice. But I can't sacrifice this man I love for him."

She looked thoughtful. "You say the man you were engaged to was at your house last night—Ivor was there?"

"Yes. He came there. I hid Ivor, and I lied."

He suspected that some one was with you? He stood watching, outside your gate?"

Heard and Seen in Public Places

are anxious to eradicate it. It was admitted, of course, that the man who had to deal constantly with the public, and who gives no more than he receives, but he gives at least he decent to those who are decent to him. He is a narrow creature, but no more so than the ordinary person, and what the railroad magnates cannot blame them for the million people. After all, it is the public they are responsible for much of it, a fact to which thousands who travel can bear witness."

Mrs. St. Clair McKelway, wife of the editor of the Brooklyn Eagle, was one of the most interested members of the group. She was with Mr. McKelway, who is well known in the city, and who has been a few years ago at Greenville, S. C., when the special Order education was wrecked. He was in the dining car. Two or three waiters there with him were killed, the car being struck by a freight train. After the crash they dragged Mr. McKelway from the railroad track, apparently dead. In a few moments, however, he picked himself up, was badly injured, and when he found that he could be of no more service there, he jumped into a sea-going hack and hurried to the city. He was a regular correspondent of the regular correspondents about the train.

Former Senator William P. Barkeley, of Halifax, was badly injured by his friends in the lobby of the Hotel last night. Though his health has been bad, he is greatly improved, and while in the city he will consult a throat specialist. He believes the cause of his illness is a cold. He was standing this morning, however, Mr. Barkeley was looking unusually well.

Around Murphy's Hotel last night there was much talk about political conditions in the Ninth District when it became known that Congressman Slomp was dead. There will be a special election, and Democrats naturally expressed the opinion that their party candidate would win. "Henry C. Stuart," by far the strongest man in the district," said a visitor who rates there "and if he would consent to run the chances would be in his favor. His term as Congressman would expire in the spring, and he could well afford to run. If he does, and should beat his Republican opponent, it would be a strong card for him when he comes in the fall, later on as a candidate for Governor. Mr. Stuart is popular in the district, and being anxious to send a solid delegation to Washington, I believe the Democrats will force him to become a candidate in the November election."

It was very much impressed with that editorial in The Times-Dispatch this morning about the "discontinuous" railway employees, and as everybody knows this feeling against railroads is a message is due to this element," said a well-known citizen of Norfolk at the Richmond Hotel last night.

Officers of the Southern Railway are coaching the employees, high and low, with the hope of bringing about a more harmonious relation between the two parties. At last, we see the result of this civil and naturally they

if you wish to be comfortable and successful, use common sense about food.

\$1,000,000 can't buy good health, but the proper kind and quantity of food insures a good stomach—clear brain and steady, dependable nerves.

Grape-Nuts helps successful people "get there."

"There's a Reason." "The Road to Wellville" in pkg. is worth reading.